

ATOMIC MOUSE
No 5

10¢

Atomic Mouse



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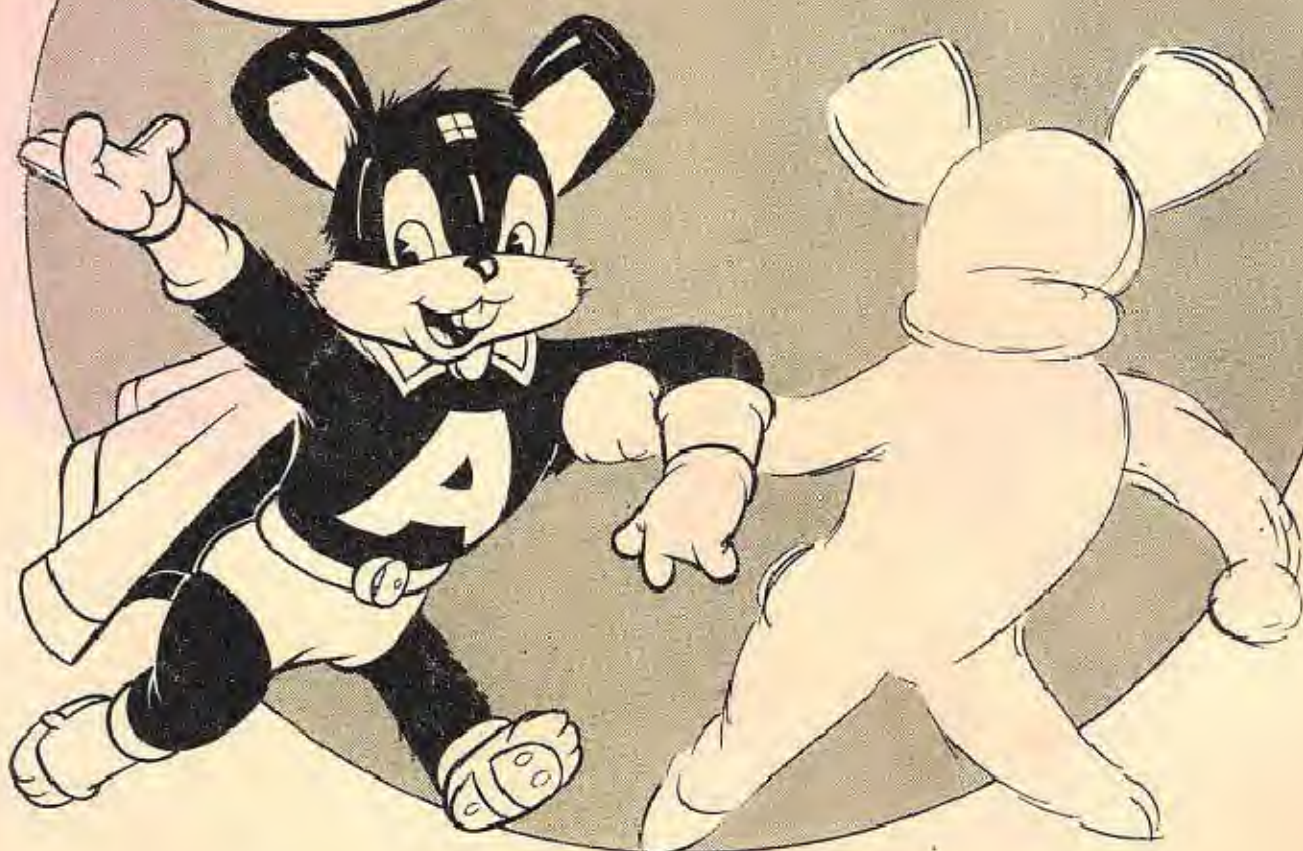


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Atomic Mouse

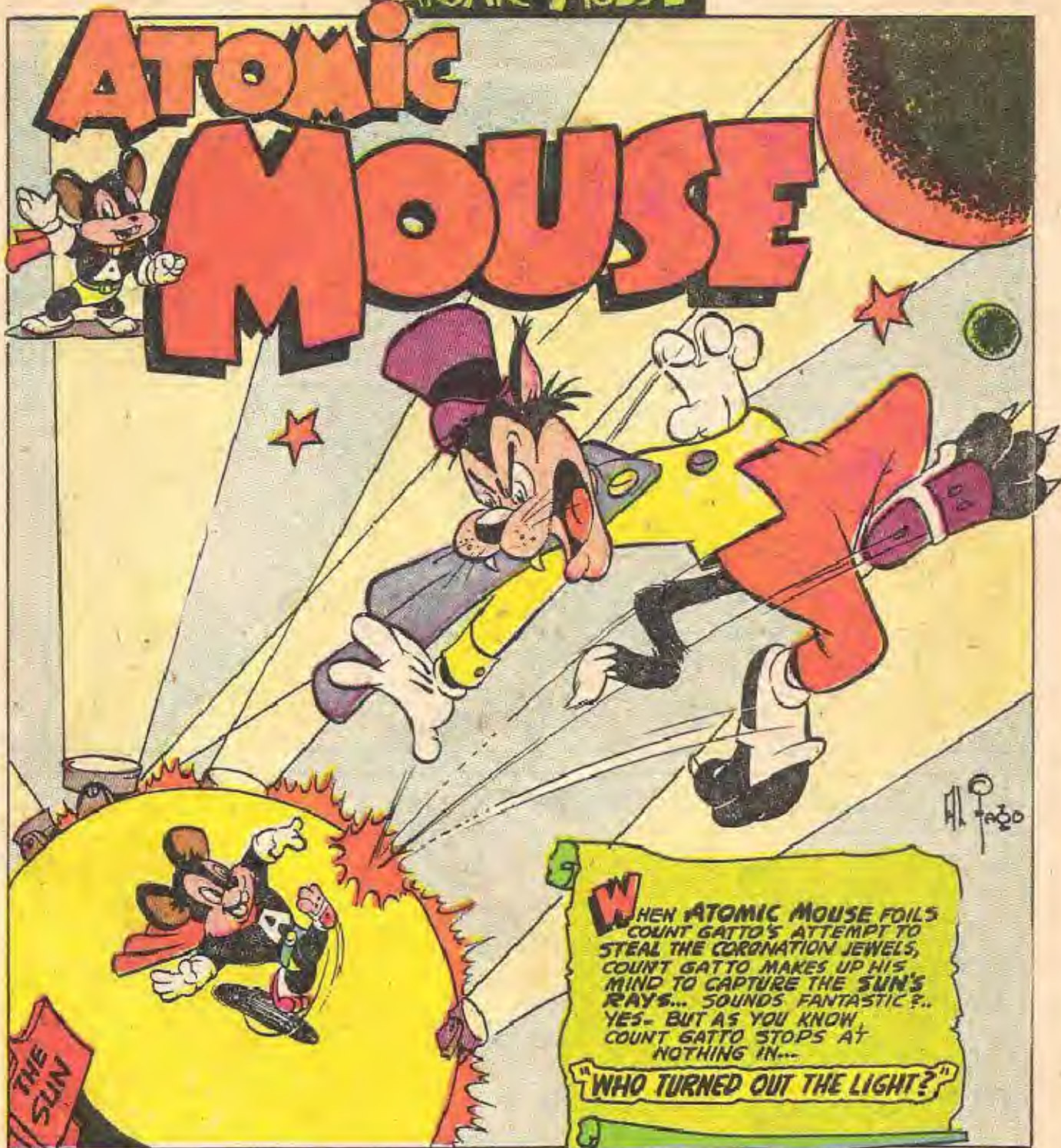
EXTRA SPECIAL PAGE!

FLASH! YOUR MANY REQUESTS FOR A GIRL FRIEND FOR ATOMIC MOUSE HAVE GIVEN YOUR EDITORS A GOOD IDEA FOR A BRAND NEW CONTEST!!! RULES AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE.



WHERE IS ANOTHER CHANCE FOR YOU BUDDING YOUNG ARTISTS TO HAVE **YOUR** DRAWING PUBLISHED IN A FUTURE **ATOMIC MOUSE** COMIC.
RULES: SIMPLY TRACE **ATOMIC MOUSE** AS HE APPEARS ON THIS PAGE AND DRAW YOUR VERSION OF WHAT HIS GIRL FRIEND SHOULD LOOK LIKE.
HURRY, HURRY... FIVE DOLLARS WILL BE AWARDED TO THE WINNING DRAWING PUBLISHED... PLUS AN ORIGINAL DRAWING SIGNED BY THE ARTIST, AL FAGO. SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO AL FAGO 1472 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

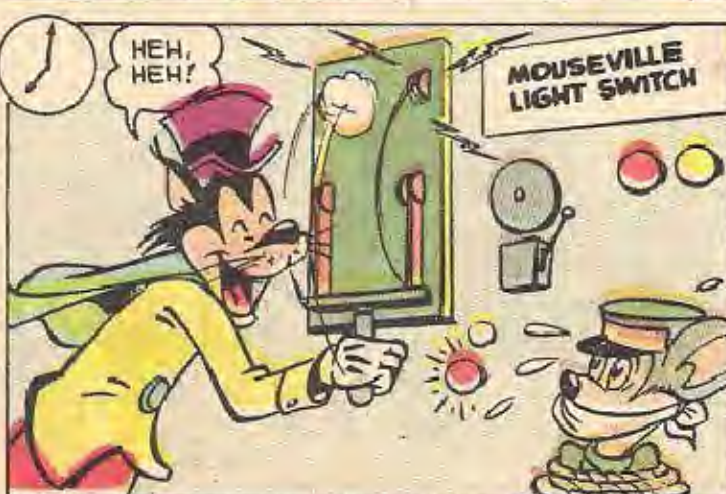
ATOMIC MOUSE



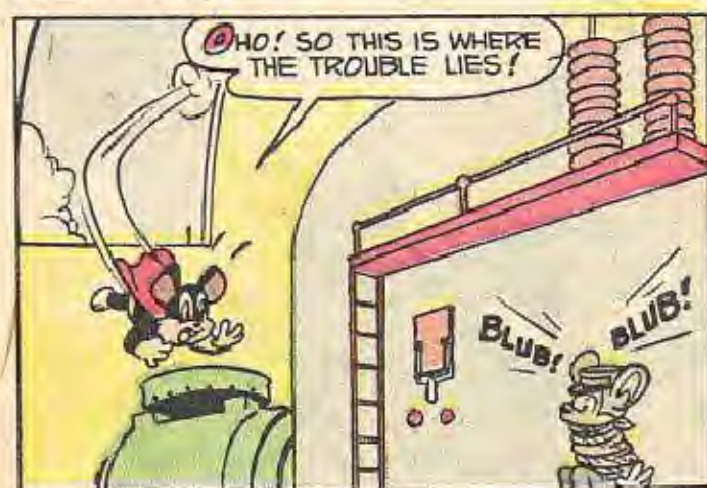
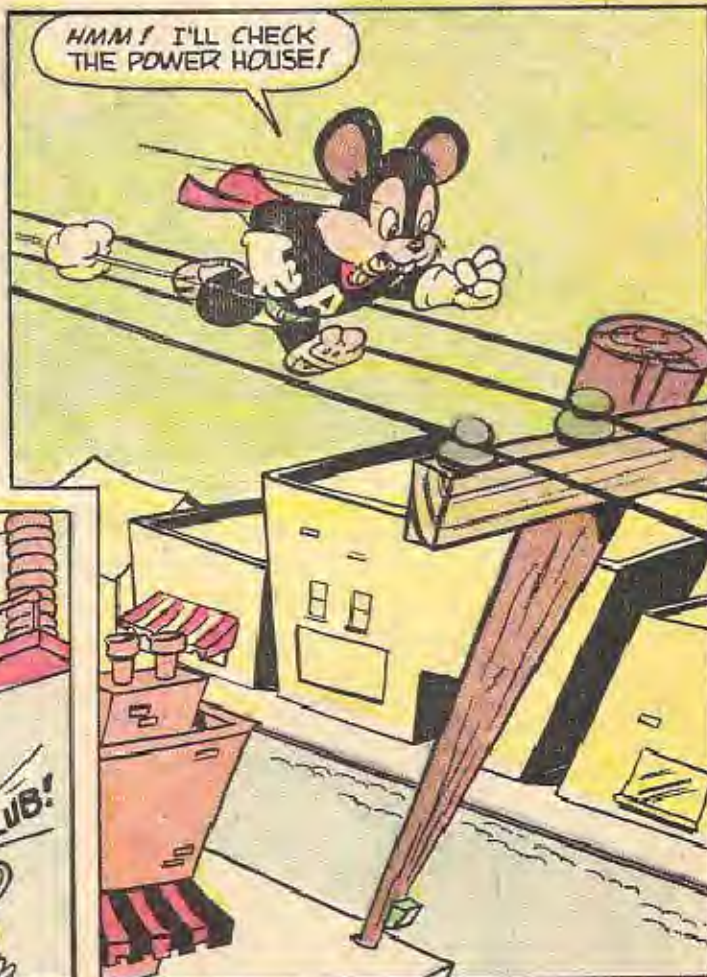
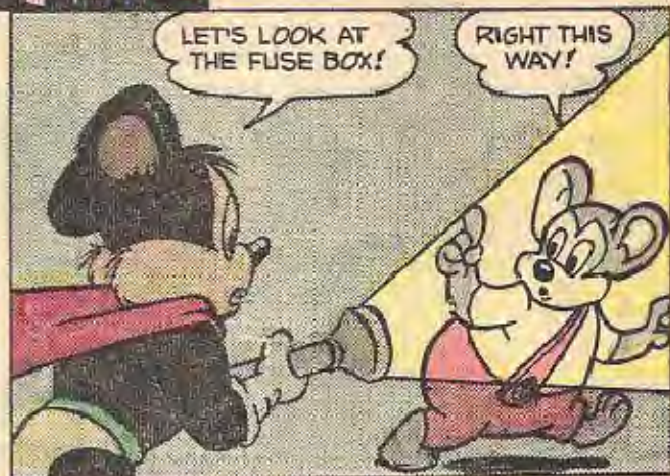
BUT WE NOW FIND OUT THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS INTERESTED IN THEM, AND FOR NO GOOD REASON, YOU CAN BE SURE...



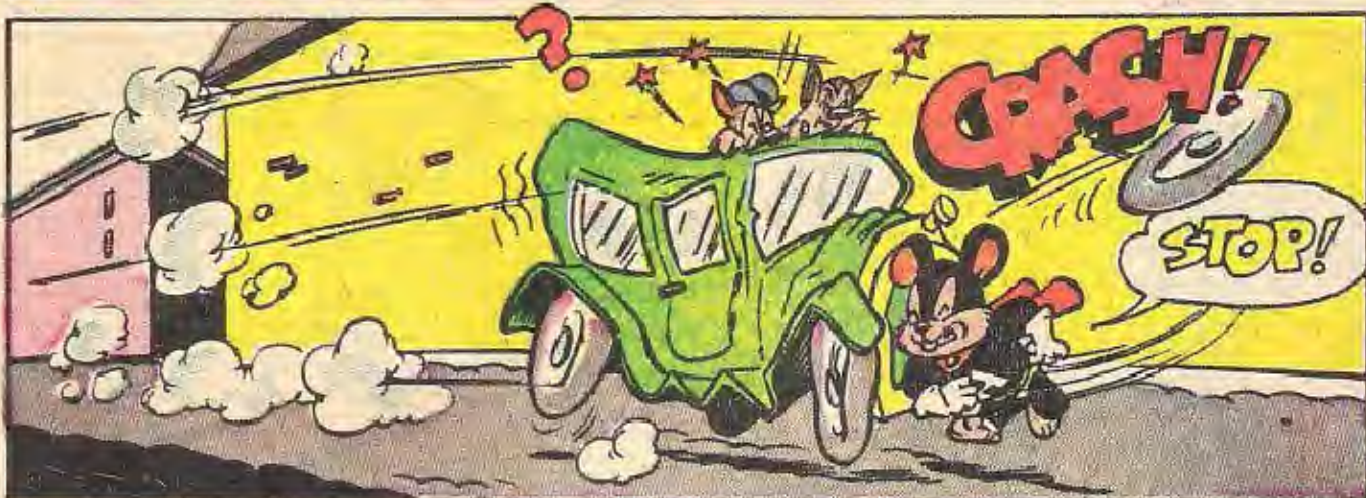
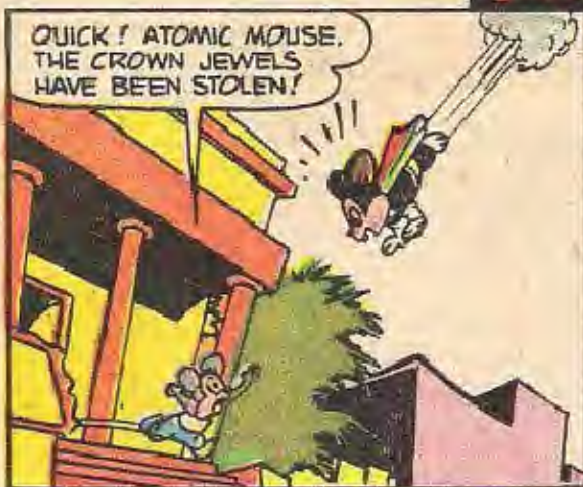
Atomic Mouse



Atomic Mouse



Atomic Mouse



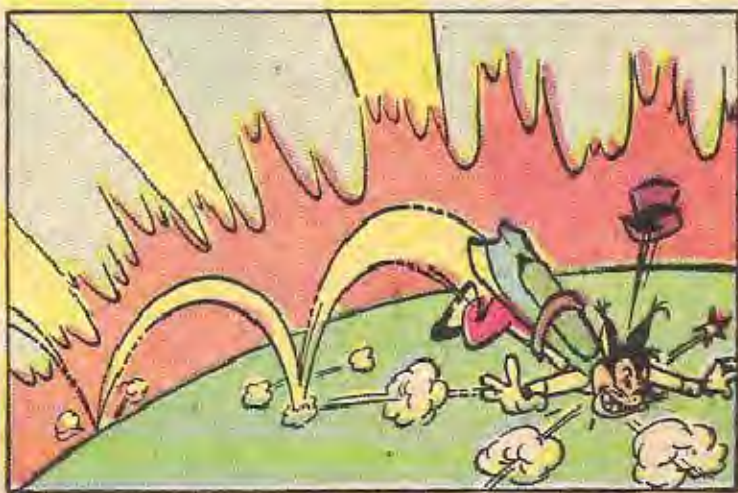
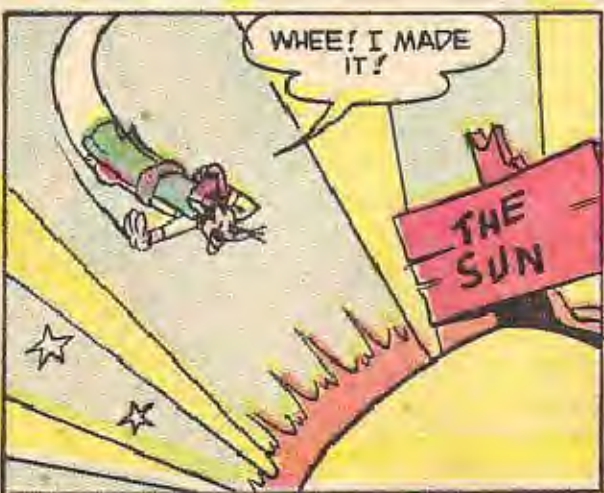
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AND AS COUNT GATTO PULLS THE MASTER SWITCH THAT CONTROLS THE SUN'S RAYS ON MOUSEVILLE EVERYONE BECOMES ALARMED AND PANICKY!



ATOMIC MOUSE

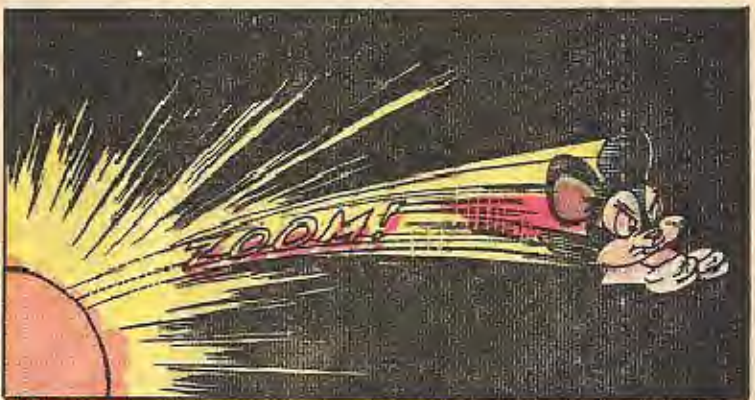
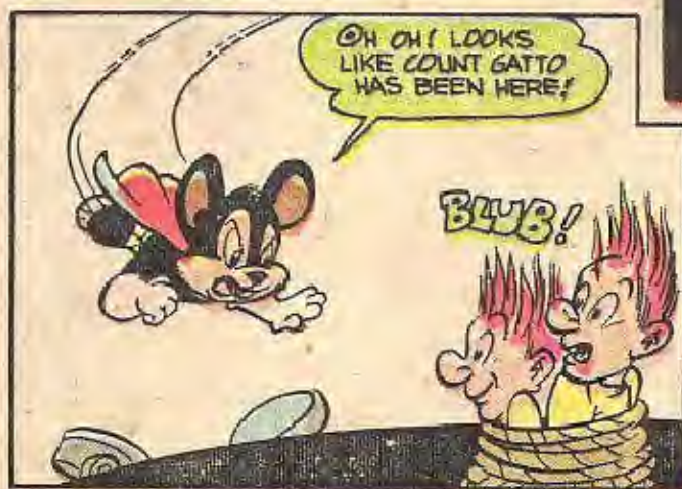
MEANWHILE
MEAN
COUNT GATTO
IS
CARRYING OUT
HIS PLANS
AND TAKES
THE BOTTLE
OF BOTTLED
SUNLIGHT
BACK TO
MOUSEVILLE...



WELL, DEAR FRIENDS, WE WERE WONDERING TOO! BUT DO NOT BE ALARMED BECAUSE HE IS NEARING THE DARKENED SUN...



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

Atomic

MOUSE

COUNT GATTO'S
MEETING WITH
TIMMY, THE
TIMID GHOST,
GIVES HIM
THE CHANCE
TO START A

"3-D"
CRIME
WAVE"



GOSH! THAT SURE WAS A
SWELL MOVIE IN 3-D!

THAT'S RIGHT, BUT
YOU HAVE TO WEAR
3-D GLASSES!

OF COURSE YOU DO...
YOU'D MISS A LOT OF
THINGS IF YOU DIDN'T
WEAR THEM!

BUT ATOMIC MOUSE
WASN'T WEARING
GLASSES!



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



AND SO THE VILLAINOUS COUNT GATTO PLOTS A WAVE OF CRIME THAT Baffles AND TERRORIZES THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE OF MOUSEVILLE...



CAN THIS PASTARDLY SCHEME OF COUNT GATTO'S BE STOPPED?... A SECRET MEETING IS CALLED AND ATOMIC MOUSE SEEMS BAFLED...



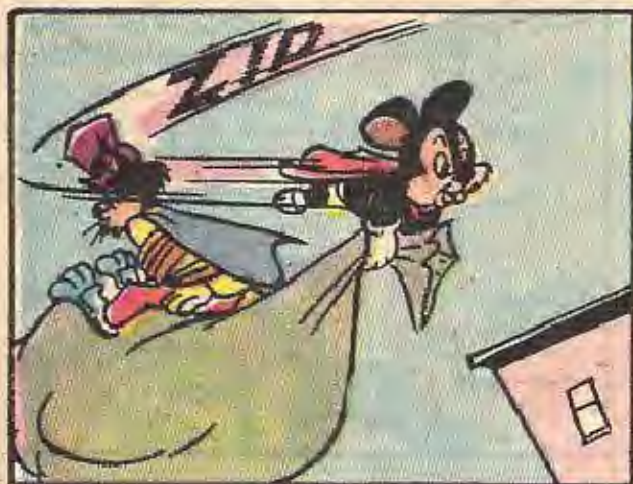
ATOMIC MOUSE



OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE, BREAKS THE SPELL THAT WAS CAST OVER TIMMY THE TIMID GHOST...



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

LEON

THE LYIN' LION

'EMPTY WORDS'

HI, STRANGER!
HOW DO YOU LIKE
THESE PARTS?

WELL! PRETTY
FAIR!

WELL, PRETTY
FAIR!

ECHO
VALLEY

PRETTY FAIR??
LISTEN TO THAT
ECHO!

BUT THE ECHO
RETURNS TOO
FAST!

WHERE I COME FROM OUR
ECHO TAKES FOUR HOURS
TO COME BACK
TO YOU!

WHY?

TUT, TUT! NOTHIN'
TO THAT YARN!

WHEN I WAS A BUGLER IN
THE ARMY... STATIONED AT
ECHO POINT...

"I'D BLOW TAPS IN THE EVENING AND
WE WOULD ALL GO TO BED, AND
SURE ENOUGH IN..."

...THE MORNING THE ECHO WOULD
COME BACK BLOWING **REVEILLE!**

THAT'S
BLOWIN'
SOME!

FOLLOW THE ANTICS OF LEON THE LYIN' LION,
IN 200 FUNNIES AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!

“Dream Ship To Ice Cream Land”

The Ridgway twins were exactly eight years old. They both had blue eyes and curly blond hair. There was only one simple way to tell them apart. Tom had a lot of freckles on his nose and Dick had none. They were full of mischief and always looking for trouble.

“Where do my children get so much energy?” wailed Mrs. Ridgway to her husband. “They are always running around and doing things. Other children get tired, but not the twins.”

“We will spend our vacation at Highmount Inn,” replied Mr. Ridgway. “The air up there makes you sleepy. In the afternoon the twins can run around, fish in the pond and play ball; by night they should be completely exhausted. The sandman will see they go to the land of Ned.”

So Mr. Ridgway with his wife, the twins, luggage and toys, drove his car up to the mountains. The twins liked the place very much.

“Ice cream with every meal,” shouted Tom. “This is the kind of a place I like.”

“And double portions if you want it,” added Dick. “I would like to go to the land where they make ice cream. Wish I had a rocket ship that would take us all over, up to the moon or to a star.”

“We could build a rocket ship,” suggested Tom, “and then it would be easy to travel. Maybe we could go a million miles an hour.”

“You must be crazy,” replied Dick. “How could we build a rocket ship? It costs a lot of money. More than ten dollars, I bet and all we got in the world is thirty-two cents.”

“Grandma promised us each a dollar when we get back if we are good boys,” said Tom. “But I know where we can get the material to build a rocket ship, just follow me.”

The two boys walked down a path and then turned to the right. They stopped in front of a large wooden building which housed a lot of things once used by the Inn. Tom pushed the door to the side and walked in with his brother.

“See,” he said as he pointed to all the junk that had been gathering dust for years,

“with this material we could build a very good rocket ship. We can use that old boiler, the wheels from the wheelbarrow, the sail from the sail boat, the motor from the grass cutter and the horn from the bicycle. We can take the old fishing net with us and try to capture some stars.”

“Let us start right now to build the rocket ship,” suggested Dick. “We’ll get some kind of fuel to make it go.”

“I hear the dinner bell,” said Tom. “That means we must go back to the Inn to eat. They always ring the bell when it is time to eat. Six times for breakfast, four times for lunch and three times for dinner. We must hurry back; mother will want us to wash our hands. Do you think she will ask us to wash behind our ears also?”

The twins rushed back to the Inn and their mother looked at them.

“Upstairs with both of you, wash your hands. They are very dirty and this time wash behind your ears.”

The twins ate a very large dinner. They had double portions of apple pie and also of ice cream. When they had finished eating they left the dining room.

“I don’t understand it,” said Mr. Ridgway to his wife. “Two little boys with two little stomachs, how they can eat so much food every meal?”

“When you use up a lot of energy you need a lot of food,” explained Mrs. Ridgway. “The twins looked sleepy, I will put them to bed in half an hour.”

The moon was just showing his face in the sky when the twins were put to bed. Mrs. Ridgway kissed them both and then gently said, “fall asleep quickly and pleasant dreams.”

Then she tiptoed to the door and waited. First Tom closed his eyes and then Dick. When she thought both were asleep she went out of the room. But the twins were only fooling. They opened their eyes. Suddenly the window opened and a dwarf with a bag over his shoulder

ATOMIC MOUSE COMICS

climbed into their room.

"Don't be scared, boys," he said in a gentle tone, "I am only the sandman. I have dreams in this bag. If you will go to sleep at once I will send you each a nice dream."

"No dreams for us," snapped back Tom. "We want a space ship or a rocket ship. We want to go all around in the sky."

"Then come with me," suggested the sandman. "I have a nice dream ship. We can go any place you wish to see and you both can steer it."

He immediately took hold of the twins and jumped right out of the window. He landed with them right back of the large wooden building they had visited before dinner. And there in front of their eyes was the dream ship. The body of it looked something like an old boiler. The wheels must have come from a wheelbarrow and there was a motor that came from a grass cutter. A door opened and steps slid out.

"Enter the dream ship," said the sandman, "and in a minute we will be away from this world."

The twins rushed up the stairs and the door closed behind them. They saw a large panel. On it was written the word "start" with a blue button underneath the letters.

"Push the button" said the sandman and Tom obeyed. In a flash the dream ship took off from earth. There was a large glass panel on the side and Dick looked out.

"We are leaving the earth behind. But where are we going?"

"Push a button on the side," replied the sandman. "You have only three choices. The moon, a star, or the land where they make ice cream."

"To the land where they make ice cream," said Dick as he pushed the correct button. The ship went faster and faster. Once it almost crashed into a star. Finally it slowed down and they landed on a smooth place. The door opened and two little dwarfs greeted them.

"Welcome to Ice Cream Land. Just in time to taste our latest flavor."

The twins followed the two dwarfs into a large room. A table was set for them and heaping portions of delicious ice cream were served.

"What flavor is this?" asked Tom.

"Our latest creation, we call it orange-strawberry."

When the twins had finished eating all they wanted, the dwarfs showed them all around

Ice Cream Land.

"You must be very happy here," said Tom.

"We would be very happy," replied a dwarf, "were it not for the danger we face from the Star Men. They have heat ray guns and want to melt our ice cream. However they always ring a bell when they come so we have sufficient time to protect ourselves."

For several hours the twins walked with their guides. The sandman was at their side. He made a suggestion.

"Suppose we go back to our ship and rest. You can go fishing for some stars. But when you catch a baby star you must release him."

So the twins went back to the dream ship. The sandman opened a panel on the side of the ship. Tom and Dick threw out nets into the vast space. They caught pretty little stars which they released. Suddenly the sandman ordered them away from the open side of the dream ship. He closed the panel.

"We face danger," he warned them. "I think I see some space-ships with Star Men. They are probably headed here. However I do not hear any bells ringing."

The twins and the sandman climbed outside on the dream ship. With automatic controls set, the dream ship left Ice Cream Land. They soon were surrounded by the space ships with the Star Men who were also riding outside.

"It is the twins from Earth," said one of the Star Men. "They are very nice boys. They fished for stars but released them."

"But they like Ice Cream Land," protested another Star Man. "We are going to melt the ice cream there."

"You should ring a bell first," said Tom. "That's the only way to be fair."

So one of the Star Men took a large bell from his ship and started to ring it. He rang it six times. And then suddenly Tom and Dick fell from their dream ship. They kept on falling and falling. When they opened their eyes they were in bed. Mother was speaking to them.

"You certainly were tired. Hurry up, wash and dress. Didn't you hear the breakfast bells?"

After breakfast, Mrs. Ridgway spoke to her husband.

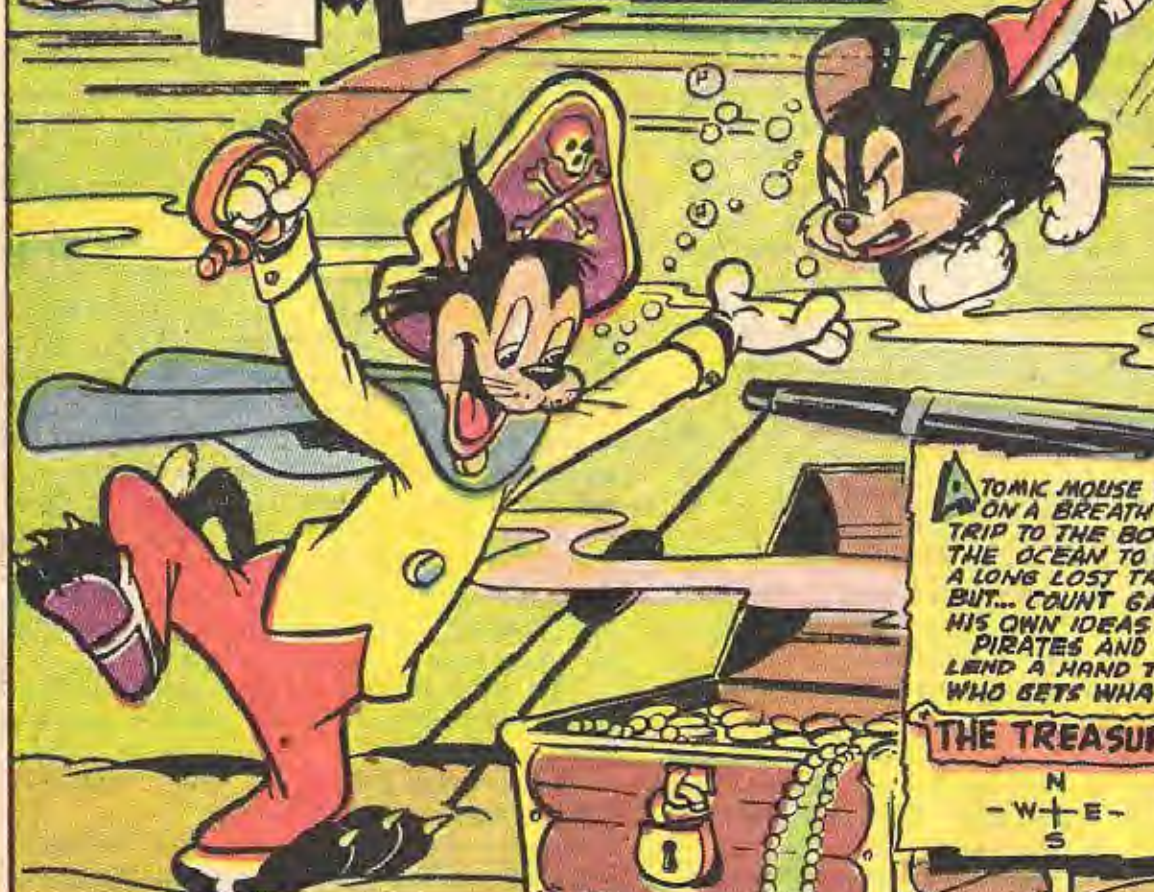
"I am very puzzled. I am certain the twins washed their faces before they went to bed. Yet this morning they had what looked like the remains of orange-strawberry ice cream all over their faces."

The End

ATOMIC MOUSE COMICS

ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE TAKES YOU ON A BREATHTAKING TRIP TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN TO RECOVER A LONG LOST TREASURE. BUT... COUNT GATTO HAS HIS OWN IDEAS ABOUT THAT. PIRATES AND DAVEY JONES LEND A HAND TO DECIDE WHO GETS WHAT... IN

"THE TREASURE MAP"

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S

W. F. FASO



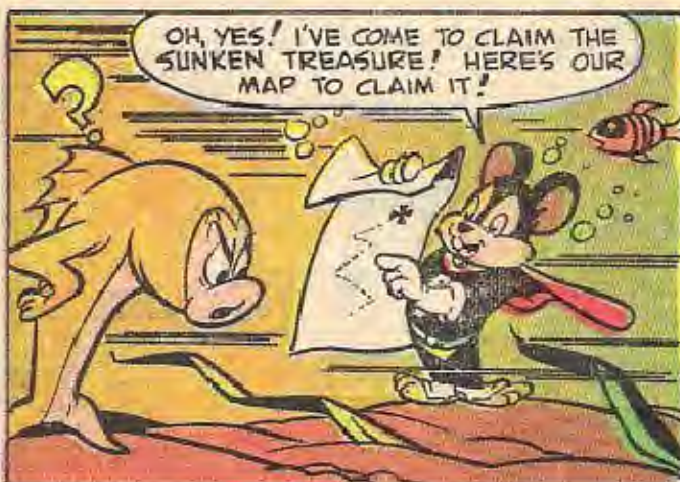
ATOMIC MOUSE



AND SO THE BIG DAY OF CELEBRATION IS HERE... ATOMIC MOUSE IS CHOSEN TO RECOVER THE SUNKEN TREASURE.. BUT.. REMEMBER COUNT GATTO HAS PUT A FAKE MAP IN ITS PLACE!



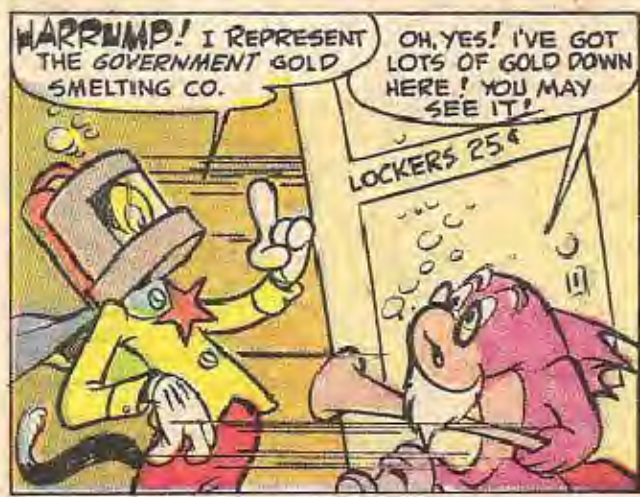
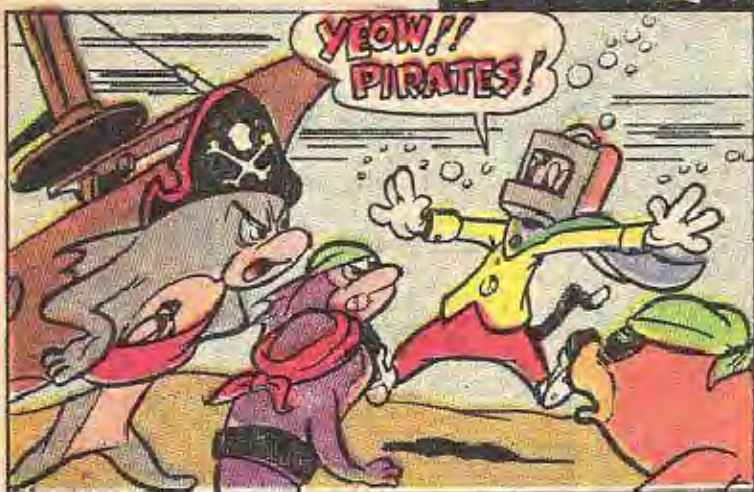
ATOMIC MOUSE



JUST HOW FAR DID COUNT GATTO GET WITH HIS ORIGINAL MAP... DID HE FIND THE TREASURE?



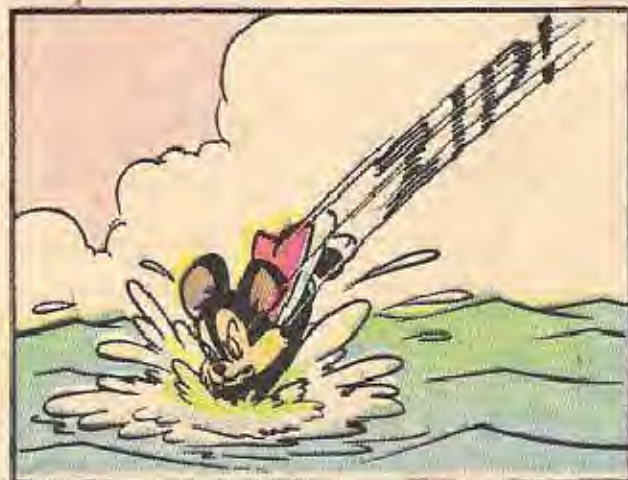
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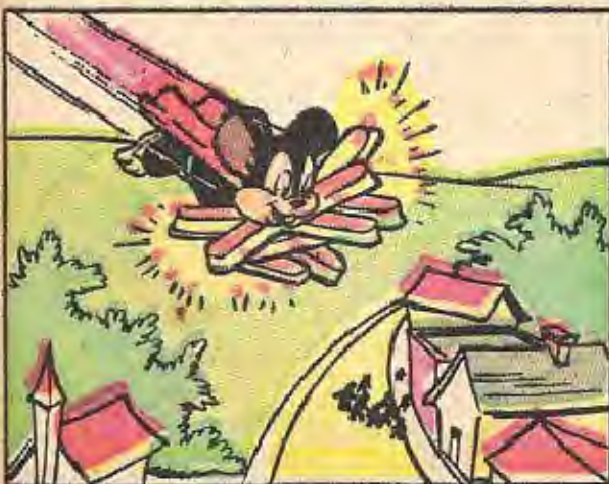
ATOMIC MOUSE



Poor Davey Jones... how will he ever summon help... he's greatly outnumbered and Atomic Mouse has the fake map.



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

PROFESSOR INVENTO in "PRETTY SOFT"

G-GOSH, PROFESSOR...
I'VE TRIED ALL THE DOCTORS
AND NO ONE CAN SEEM TO
HELP ME!

JUST WHAT IS
YOUR TROUBLE?

I HAVEN'T SLEPT
FOR DAYS. MAYBE MY
BED IS TOO HARD!

I HAVE JUST THE
THING FOR YOU...
HERE, TAKE THIS
HOME!

LATER...

WHAT IS
IT?

PROFESSOR INVENTO INVENTED
THIS SO THAT I CAN SLEEP AT NIGHT!

Wow! A RUBBER
MATTRESS!

SIT ON IT... I'LL
PUMP IT UP!

PUMP FASTER...
THIS THING WILL
NEVER GET ME
TO SLEEP!

PUFF!

BOOM!

THANKS PROFESSOR INVENTO...
THAT DID THE TRICK... HE'S
SLEEPING SOUND AS A LOG!

N
N
N

COUNT GATTO

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOWN HERE ON THE **SCREEN!** YOU'VE SMASHED MY TELEVISION SET!

QUIT COMPLAINING! IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU DIDN'T BUY A SET BIG ENOUGH!



HEY, SHADOW... NOW WHAT ARE YOU DRINKING?

CARROT JUICE. IT'S VERY GOOD FOR YOU TOO!



HA HA... LOOKING AT TELEVISION AGAIN AND HEARING THOSE COMMERCIALS!

YOU SHOULD GET YOURSELF A TELEVISION!



I'LL BE SATISFIED JUST LISTENING TO BASEBALL ON MY LITTLE RADIO!

OKAY! S'LONG!



WOW! WHAT A PLAY! TERRIFIC! WORDS JUST CAN'T DESCRIBE IT... YOU TELEVISION FANS WILL KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

TELEVISION, BAH.. I WONDER WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT?



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



The End



Get PRIZES ... make money this Easy Way

JOIN thousands of boys and girls who get fine prizes like these every year. Many prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c each. Some prizes require extra money as stated. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE. You can, too.

It's easy to sell these pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each Pack contains

4 Christmas Cards, 4 envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals in brilliant colors—40 pieces for 25c. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or keep \$2.00 cash on each 24-pack order you sell.

Mail coupon TODAY for one order of Christmas Packs and Big Prize Book showing more than 70 thrilling prizes. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU American Specialty Co., Dept. _____, Lancaster, Pa.



70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag
Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter



Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur God-
frey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist
Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph



Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jeep
Official Size Football

and
many
more



Here It is... **GOLDEN TRUMPET**
Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long! Play bugle calls, marches, songs (without lessons). Carrying case included. Sell only one order.



A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Flash camera, 4 bulbs, batteries and film, all given. Takes pictures in black and white or color. Sell one order plus \$1.50 extra.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET
Beautiful 34K gold-plated Locket Set. Matching expansion bracelet. Each locket holds 2 photos. Sell one order plus 50c.



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE
Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Patterned after U.S. Army equipment. Just string out wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order.



JUNIOR SPORTS KIT
A complete kit for younger boys or girls. Touch football, 21" basketball, rubber baseball, referee's whistle. All given for selling just one order.



BOYS', GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES
Dale Evans Bracelet Watch for girls. Sell one order plus \$2.50.
Roy Rogers Cowboy Watch for boys. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



CHEMISTRY SET
Famous Chemcraft Set for interesting experiments, with book of Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



MOVIE VIEWER
See Walt Disney cartoons, cowboy films, sports, comedies, with this movie viewer. Sell one order.



A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT
Husky hunting knife plus 4 blade camp knife. Both given in double leather belt sheath. Given for selling just one order.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR
Ideal for beginners. Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings. Sell one order plus 50c.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set
Famous Ben Pearson professional type Archery Outfit. Includes 34 inch handsomely finished hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target-face, instructions. Sell one order plus 50c.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE
Girls will love this handy overnight case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell one order plus 75c.



BOYS! GIRLS!

Win a Super Deluxe
Schwinn Phantom Bicycle
Yes, your first order for Christmas Packs will bring complete details explaining how you can make your dream come true... a famous Schwinn bike for you.

Send No Money! Paste Coupon on postcard or mail it in envelope today!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 303, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

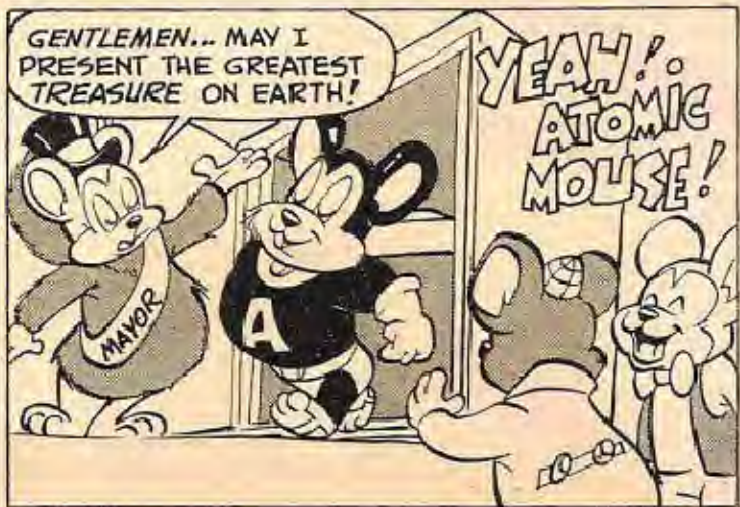
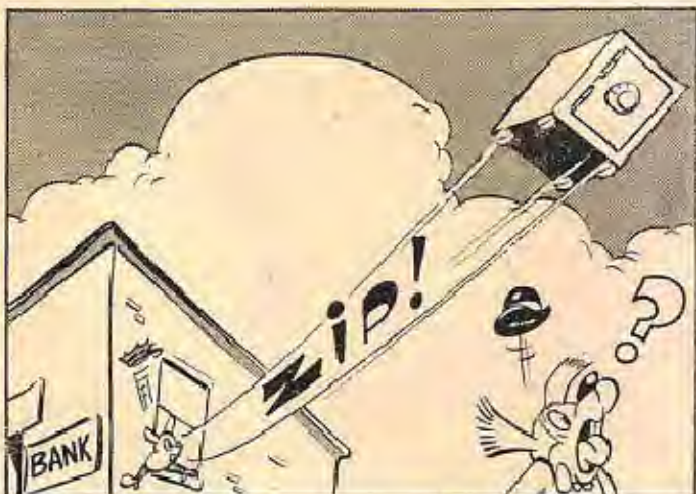
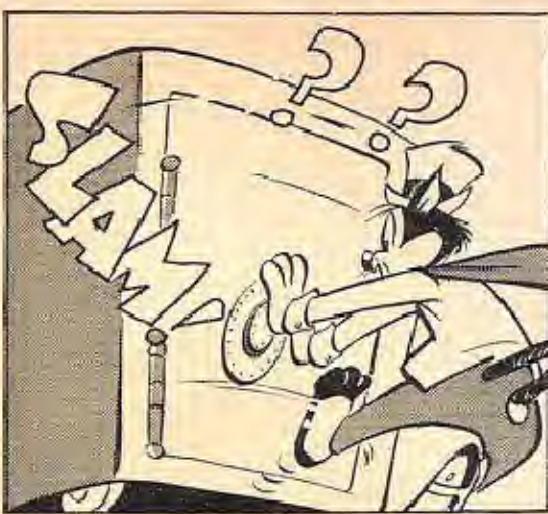
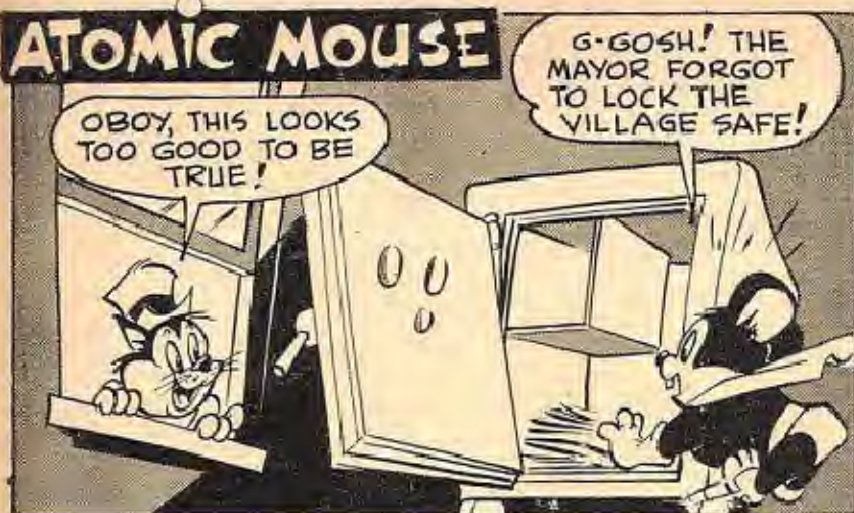
City _____

State _____

Zip _____

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY

ATOMIC MOUSE





SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE WITH atomic mouse AND HIS FRIENDS IN EVERY ROLICKING, FROLICKING, ISSUE OF THIS FAMOUS COMIC!

